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Chapter 1 by Black_White

I walk to school as i always do. Have been for the past three years when my father lost his license for drink driving. Mum never got her license, she was convinced that cars were too dangerous to drive and she didn't want to live with the guilt if she killed someone. So she stuck to bikes and public transport and forced me to do the same.

Walking was peaceful for me, especially when I had music blasting in my ears. Today seemed different though, it felt as if the world was in on a secret and hadn't told me. I stopped at the local store and bought a bag of lollies for my trip to and from school. I thanked the employee as she handed me the change and I headed for the school, which was only a three hunderd meters away. I saw a body lying on the ground, near the entrance of the school. I stopped dead in my tracks, not knowing if I should call for help or just walk past it, pretending I didn't see anything. But I couldn't stop looking at it, and the closer I got to it, the more afraid I became. The lolly dropped from my mouth as I stared at the distorted figure that had died years ago

Chapter 2 by Ally GC



I remember this guy. He was in the newspaper a few years ago. He was in my gym class with me but he went missing one summer afternoon from school. His mum came down to pick him up as

usual, waiting in the parking lot for him to come down. She got frustrated when he never came and the cars were all gone by the

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It was a nationwide search. The police deducted that he was kidnapped. There was a funeral just last year when the case was closed by his mother who said she couldn't keep waiting, hoping when it was unlikely he would ever return.

The moment I saw him I wanted to scream. His face was dry and pulled up. He looked like he had been kept well considering he had likely been dead for years. He looked mummified in a way.

I turned around and ran for the office, trying not to scream, trying to prove I wasn't as afraid as I really was.

There was one thing I would always remember about that guy. The way he would watch people. Sit there and stare. Looking like he always knew what would happen in your life. Looking like he could change the course of the world with the blink of an eye.

We all seemed to know it too. Until he went missing and things started happening.

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